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# ANIMAL

## comics





**WEBCOMIC  
UNIVERSE.COM**



## *"Like Cats and Dogs"*

Cover, 1915, by Miss Florence Synnott, 1st.

"Living together like cats and dogs!" How often those words are said! Yet, contrary to the old saying, cats and dogs can get along well with each other. They do not always fight, and we have some pictures to prove it.

Here are Skippy and Lady. Skippy is an Alaskan Husky and little Lady is his pal. Skippy and Lady wouldn't think of ever having a quarrel—to them, the idea is ridiculous.

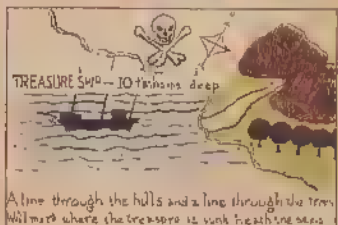
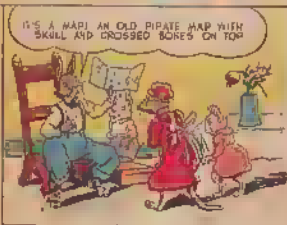
Skippy is little Lady's guardian, and he will go to battle for her at the drop of a hat. Anyone who intends to harm

Lady soon finds that he has a real fight on his hands.

When Skippy and Lady go to sleep, little Lady snuggles up between Skippy's forepaws and purrs herself into dreamland. She knows that she is safe from harm, as Skippy will not close his

(Continued on inside back cover)

# UNCLE WIGGILY



STUFF AND NONSENSE! IS  
YOU'RE GOING TO ACT AS  
CRAZY AS THAT, WIGGLY  
LONGEARS!



I'M GOING SHOPPING!



LET'S MAKE A  
DIVING SUIT  
NOW!

COME ON,  
UNCLE  
WIGGLY!



ALL RIGHT... WE'LL FIND MOST OF WHAT WE NEED  
IN THE GARAGE.



GO FIND ME SOME VARNISH, SAMMY.  
WHILE I'M SEWING MY RUBBER  
BOOTS ONTO THIS SUIT OF  
COVERALLS.



WITH THIS TIN PAUL FOR A HELMET,  
AND MY SUIT WATERPROOFED  
WITH VARNISH, I'LL REALLY  
GO TO TOWN!

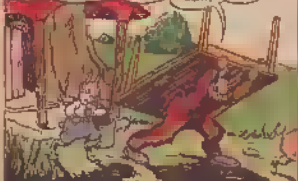
YOU MEAN  
"TO THE BOTTOM  
OF THE SEA"  
DON'T YOU?



OF COURSE, OF COURSE! TO THE BOTTOM OF THE  
SEA TO SEE WHAT I CAN SEE. HEH, HEH!



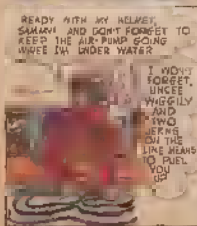
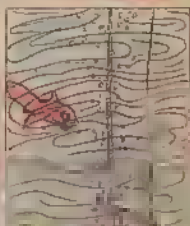
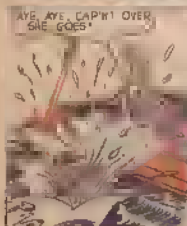
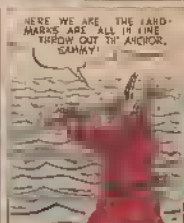
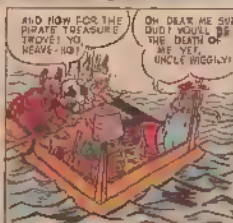
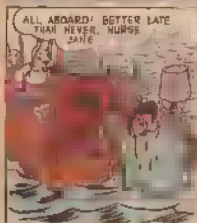
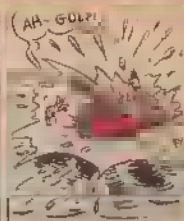
YOUR JOB WILL BE TO PULL ME UP, CHILDREN  
AND WE'LL USE THE KITCHEN TABLE FOR A  
BOAT.

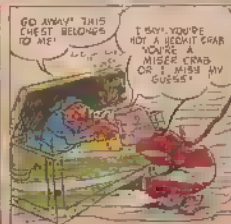
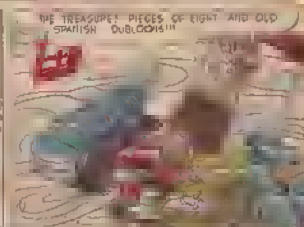


THERE! IF THAT ISN'T A PRETTY  
GOOD HOMEMADE DIVING BARGE,  
I'M NO INVENTOR.

YOU FORGOT  
THE OARS.  
UNCLE  
WIGGLY.







TICKLE!  
TICKLE!

GO AWAY OR  
I'LL PINCH  
YOU!

PINCH YOURSELF, MY FRIEND. I'LL  
TAKE THAT PIRATE TREASURE NOW

AND I'LL LEAVE YOU HOLDING  
THE BAG. IT MAY TEACH  
YOU BETTER  
MANNERS

GRR, RR!

I'LL JUST PULL THIS CHEST OUT ON DECK, AND  
GIVE NURSE JANE THE SIGNAL TO RAUL IT UP

TWO JERKS ON THE ROPE! I'LL HAVE UNCLE  
WIGGILY UP IN A JIFFY,  
CHILDREN!

OOH! IT ISN'T  
UNCLE WIGGILY.

IT'S THE  
PIRATE  
TREASURE!

IT'S...UH--HEAVY, ISN'T IT,  
NURSE JANE?

IT MUST  
BE FULL OF  
GOLD!

IT IS GOLD! MORE  
MONEY THAN WE'LL  
EVER SPEND!

I NEVER  
KNEW  
THERE WAS  
SO MUCH IN  
THE WORLD

OH--THE PUMP!

OH, YES IS HE! UNCLE WIGGILY  
IS DROWNING THIS MINUTE. AT  
THE BOTTOM OF THE SEA

IT'S MY FAULT --  
BOO! HOO! I FORGOT  
TO KEEP PUMPING



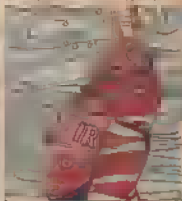
WELL PUFF! AIR! I'VE GOT TO  
WAVE  
A BIT!



MY EMERGENCY LUNGS-- GODD  
THING I BROUGHT  
TWO OF THEM



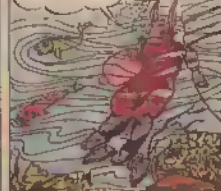
AN-H-H-H! THAT'S BETTER!



THOSE SILLY LITTLETAILS WILL  
BE SURPRISED WHEN  
I CLIMB UP THE  
ANCHOR ROPE,  
SAFE AN' SOUND.



THE ANCHOR LIES RIGHT  
OVER HERE.



HEY! WAIT! DON'T PULL IT  
UP YET!



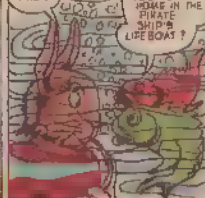
I FORGOT THEY CAN'T HEAR ME.  
(GULPS) AND IT'S TOO  
FAR TO WADE HOME!  
NOW WHATLL I DO?

I KNOW,  
UNCLE  
WAGGLEY!



WHAT'S THAT YOU  
SAID?

WHY DON'T  
YOU ROW  
HOME IN THE  
PRIVATE  
SHIP'S  
LIFE BOAT?



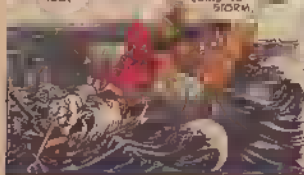
WE'LL HELP YOU  
GET IT TO THE  
TOP OF THE  
SEA

WONDERFUL!  
YOU CERTAINLY  
ARE FRIENDS  
I'VE NEED  
IN DEED!!!



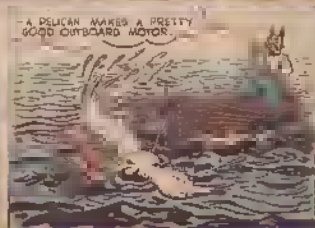
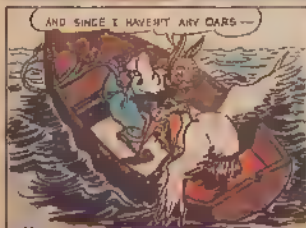
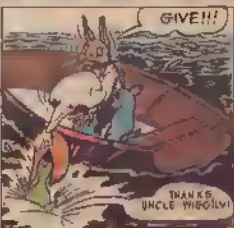
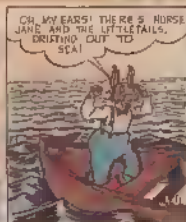
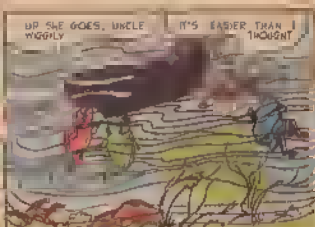
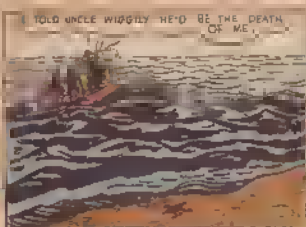
OH ME OH MY! IT'S ALL  
OUR FAULTS! I WISH  
I WERE DROWNED  
TOO!

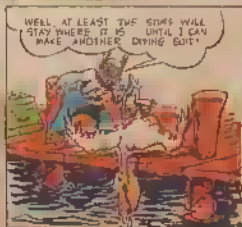
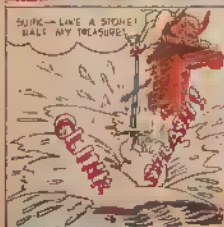
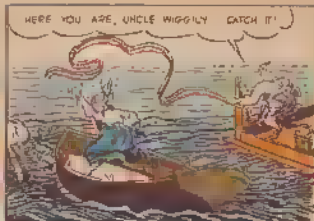
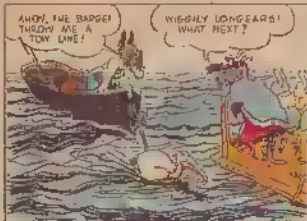
WE WILL BE NURSE  
JANE, IF YEE DON'T  
START HOME - IT'S  
GOING TO  
STORM.



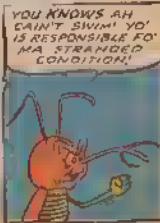
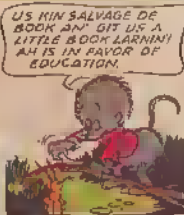
THE OAR! IT'S GONE OVERBOARD.







# ALBERT and Pogo



GIT A HOLT OF DE  
BRANCH, WEEVIL, AH  
WILL SAVE YO!

IT TOO FAR  
AWAY.

AH WILL RUSH  
OFF AN GIT OL'  
ALBERT TO COME  
SWIM AFTER YO!  
AN' SAVE YO!

HURRY UP! AH IS  
DRIFTIN' TD  
MA DOOM!

AH IS HOT-FOOTIN'  
OFF ON A ERRAND  
OF MERCY

HOUGHT JES' AS WELL  
READ ME SOME OF DE  
BOOK, MEANWHILE

BLESS HASELF! THIS YERE  
IS A BOOK FO' DOIN'  
MAGICAL TRICKLES!

NOW, FO' PLAIN DISAPPEAR-  
ING, SHE SAY WIGGLE  
ONE HAND, TOUCH DE  
TOP OF YO' HAID...

JUMP IN DE  
AIR AN' SAV-

POZZA MOZZA  
WOBBLE DE DAY!

AH CAINT' B'LEEVE  
MA EYES! AH IS  
UNDIVISIBLE!  
AH CAINT'  
SEE MASEF!

HURRY UP  
ALBERT, US  
GOTTA SAVE  
DE WEEVIL!

HE DOWN DERE  
DRIFTIN' TO HES  
DOOM— DONE  
CARRIED AWAY  
BY A BOOK!

SHECKS, JES' WHEN  
AH WAS GETTIN'  
GOOD AT DE 'WASH-  
BOARD BLUES!

HERE WE IS, MISTUH  
WEEVIL, DONE COME  
TO SAVE YO'  
FUM A FATE  
WUSS DAN—

WEEVIL, YO'  
IS GONE!

SEE NO WEEVIL, HEAH NO  
WEEVIL, SPEAK NO WEEVIL,  
EH, POGO? HYUK, HYUK!

HOW KIN  
YO' BE  
FRIVYLE-  
NESS?

HOW KIN YO' BE  
GAY AN'  
CAREFREE  
WHEN OL'  
WEEVIL  
OUT DERE  
DROWNED  
POSSIBLE?

AH IS A  
LOVER OF  
MUSIC AN'  
DAT MEAN  
AH IS A  
TENDER  
SOUL.

AH WILL WADE OUT AN'  
LOOK UNDERNEAF DE  
BOOK... HE PROBLY  
HIDIN' UNDER DERE.

HURRY UP  
ALBERT!

DON'T SEE NOBUDDY... HE GONE  
HOME, POGO— LISTEN AT DIS  
UNDERWATER BLUE NOTE.

AH JES' BOUT  
HANDIN' ON

PITYUSK!

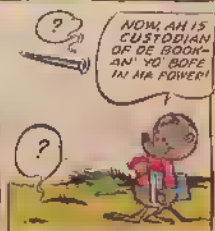
WHOA  
IS ME!  
AH IS A  
CRIMINAL!  
DONE SENT  
A MAN TO  
HIS DEATH!

WHUT DE BOOK  
ABOUT, POGO?

NELLO, POGO!

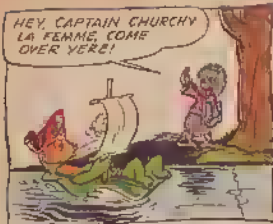
YOWP!  
DE BOOK  
TALKIN'!

OOK! POGO,  
YOU OUGHT TO  
BE COTCHES ME!





HEY, CAPTAIN CHURCHY  
LA FEMME, COME  
OVER YERE!



OL' ALBERT AN'  
DE WEEVLE IS  
UNVISIBLE!



IS YO' CRAZY,  
POGO?



NOSSUH, DEY DID A TRICK  
LIKE DISH YERE, DEN DEY  
JUMP IN DE AIR AN'  
HOLLER—



POZZA  
NOZZA  
WOBBLE  
DEE DAY!



AN' DE HUMOROUS  
PART—DERE DEY IS  
ALL UNVISIBLE AN'  
DON'T KNOW DE  
TRICK OF  
GITTIN' BACK!



DOES YOU  
KNOW?



NO, BUT AH  
DONT GOTTA  
KNOW—  
HO, HO, HO!



MAN, YOU IS DE  
UNVISIBLLEST  
THING EVAH  
AH SEE!



OH MAN! POGO DONE  
FAINTED AN' AH CAIN'T  
SEE HIM TO REVIVE  
HIM!



AH GOTTA GIT HEP!  
NO TWO WAYS ABOUT  
IT!



HEY, HOWLAND OWL,  
YOU KNOWS ABOUT  
YODDOD! COME ON  
OUT, US NEEDS  
YOU!





YASSUH, AH IS A  
VOODOO EXPERT.

US GOT A  
'HERDENCY  
CASE-HURRY  
UP!

WHUT SEEM TO  
DE DE TROUBLE,  
CAPTAIN CHURCHY?

DERE IS ALBERT AN' POGO. AN'  
MISTUH WEEVIL... DEY IS  
UNVISIBLE, AND US GOTTA  
MAKE 'EM REAPPEAR

YASSUH

YASSUH

YASSUH

WELL, LET'S SEE... FOUR OVER FIVE  
DIVIDED BY A WATERMELON  
MAKES A LOGARITHM.

NOTHIN'  
SHOWIN'  
UP YET.

WELL, WE PUTS DE HYPOTENOST  
OVER DE HIPPOPOTAMUS AND  
DIVIDE BY DE  
HYPODERMIC.

DE ANSWER TO  
DAT IS HALF A  
POUND OF  
GRAPE FRUITS.

WHY, MAN, YOU CAIN'T  
VOODOO YOU HAY OUT OF  
A PAPER BAG! LET'S  
LOOK IN  
DE MAGIC  
BOOK FO' DE  
ANSWER.

WE RECONSTRUCTS DE CRIME  
FUST! HOW DISH YERE HAPPEN?

LIKE  
DISH?

DAT'S RIGHT,  
AND NOW  
JUMP IN DE  
AIR AND  
HOLLER—

DEY PUTS ONE HAND OVER  
DE HAID, WIGGLE DE  
OTHER—

POZZA MOZZA  
WOBBLE DEE DAY!

LIKE  
DISH?

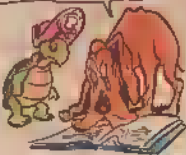
WHUT IN TUNKET IS  
ALL DE HOOTIN' AND  
HALLOWIN' DOWN YERE,  
MISTUH TURKLE?

HOW YOU GIT INTO DE  
SWAMPLAND, HADUN' DAWG?  
AH, GLAD TO SEE YD,  
HOWSOEVER.

ALBERT, POOG, MISTUH WEEVIL AN' DE OWL IS ALL UNVISIBLE... IF YOU KIN READ, LOOK IN DISH YERE MAGIC BOOK AN' GIT ME DE ANSWER FO' MAKIN' 'EM REAPPEAR.

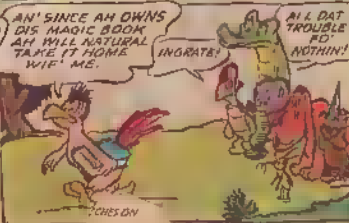
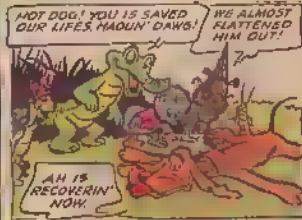
AH KIN READ BUT AH DON'T BLEEVE IN MAGIC SO AH DON'T THINK IT'LL WORK.

MM, DIS LOOK LIKE DE THING... IT SAY WHISTLE ONCE, DEN STAN' ON ONE FOOT AND HOLLER—



LIKE DISH—? TWEEBET

DAT'S RIGHT... NOW AH WILL HOLLER—



# SPARKY

## The Fire Dog



SPARKY WAS BORN ONE BRIGHT  
SPRING MORNING IN THE FIREHOUSE  
OF ENGINE COMPANY NUMBER ONE



CLUMSY LITTLE SPARKY  
LOVED THE FIRE HOUSE,



EVERYTHING WAS  
SO MUCH FUN AND  
SO NEW TO HIM.



HE KEPT HIS MOTHER  
BUSY SHOWING HIM THINGS.



AND INTRODUCING HIM TO  
PEOPLE SHE TOOK HIM IN.



HELLO, THERE

TO SEE BILLY, THE  
LEAD HORSE OF THE TEAM



SPARKY WAS  
AMAZED. THERE WAS



SO MUCH OF BILLY HE COULDN'T  
BELIEVE BILLY'S HIND FOOT COULD  
PART OF HIM SO FAR BACK



SO HE JUST GAVE  
IT A NIP TO SEE



OUCH!

SO BILLY JUST KICKED OUT A  
LITTLE NATURALLY—



AND OF COURSE IT HURT FOR  
SPARKY'S TEETH WERE SHARP

OH, HE DIDN'T  
MEAN TO HURT  
ONLY THAT'S  
MY BUNION



SPARKY'S MOTHER WAS MOR-  
TIFIED. SHE PICKED HIM UP...



NOW YOU SIT HERE  
AND TRY TO  
BE GOOD

CARRIED HIM OVER  
TO THEIR MAT



SPARKY WAS A LITTLE ASHAMED  
TOO—BUT HE WANDERED OVER  
TO ANOTHER MAT



AND DECIDED TO TAKE  
A LITTLE SNOOZE



AND JUST AT THAT MOMENT—CLANG, CLANG  
WENT THE FIRE BELL AND BEDLAM BROKE  
LOOSE IN THE FIRE HOUSE



UPSTAIRS THE FIREMAN OFF  
WATCH JUMPED UP OUT OF BED



AND PULLED THEIR BREECHES ON



AND RAN OVER TO THE SHINY  
BRASS POLE TO SLIDE DOWN



WELL, SPARKY THOUGHT THIS WAS SOME KIND OF GAME AND HE JUMPED AT FRANK'S TROUSERS.



AND FRANK HESITATED JUST LONG ENOUGH FOR HARRY TO LAND ON HIM.



AND RUDOLPH CAME DOWN ON BOTH. IT WAS A MESS!



BUT SPARKY'S MA GOT HIM JUST IN TIME—SHE KNEW IT WAS NO GAME.



AND THE ENGINE GOT OUT JUST IN TIME, BUT NOT SPARKY...



HE HAD TO STAY AND LISTEN TO HERMAN



WELL, SPARKY FELT HE HAD LEARNED A LESSON—NEVER GET IN THE WAY IN A FIREHOUSE.



HE WANDERED OVER AND WATCHED THE FIREMEN CLEAN THE HOSE. THEY HAD A HARD JOB.



FOR THE HOSE WAS DIRTY WHEN THEY FINISHED THEY LAID IT ON A RACK TO DRY



IT SURE LOOKED CLEAN AND LOOKED LIKE FUN SO HE JUST GAVE IT A LITTLE PULL.



THE MORE HE PULLED THE MORE FUN IT WAS



UNTIL FINALLY ALL OF A SUDDEN—



DOWN CAME THE HOSE! AND THE FIREMEN WERE ANNOYED. ALL THAT HOSE DIRTY AGAIN.



WELL, SPARKY'S MA GRABBED HIM AGAIN.



AND SPARKY HAD TO STICK CLOSE TO HIS MOTHER.



PEOPLE COULDN'T BE BOTHERED BY A PUP IN A FIRE HOUSE.



SPARKY FELT HE WAS LEARNING PRETTY FAST



AND WHEN THE FIRE BELL RANG AGAIN, HE KNEW WHAT TO DO.



HE RAN RIGHT OUT INTO THE STREET



AND STOOD WHERE HE COULD GET A GOOD VIEW AND NOT BOTHER ANYONE.



AND WHEN BILL AND  
JENNY SAW HIM THERE  
UNDERFOOT THEY REARED  
BACK SO SUDDENLY



THE ENGINE  
TOPPLED OVER  
WITH A BANG!

IT WAS PRETTY  
BAD.



THE FIREMEN HAD A  
HARD TIME PULLING  
THE ENGINE UP AGAIN



NOW SPARKY WAS REALLY IN BAD. THE FIREMEN SHOUTED AT HIM.



AND THE HORSES WOULDN'T TALK TO HIM.



AND EVEN HIS MOTHER WAS PRETTY DISGUSTED



SPARKY FELT PRETTY MISERABLE ABOUT IT.



HE JUST SAT AROUND HIS CORNER



AND DIDN'T EVEN SNAP AT THE FLIES.



WHEN SUMMER CAME, EVERYONE IN THE FIREHOUSE GOT BUSY PREPARING FOR THE PARADE



THEY TOOK THE ENGINE OUT IN THE STREET AND WASHED IT AND POLISHED IT...



AND BRUSHED AND COMBED THE HORSES AND PAINTED THEIR HOOF'S.



EVEN SPARKY GOT A BATH—WITH HIS MOTHER.



AND WHEN THE BIG DAY CAME, EVERYBODY WAS ALL DRESSED UP AND HAPPY EXCEPT SPARKY, BECAUSE...



NOTHIN' DOIN', LADY. HE CAN'T COME! WHY YOU KNOW HIM—HE'D BE LIABLE TO SPOIL THE WHOLE THING.



...SPARKY WASN'T GOING.



NO SIR, SPARKY! YOU GOTTA STAY HERE WITH ME, AND JUST TO MAKE SURE, I'M GOIN' TO CLOSE THESE DOORS



THE FIREHOUSE WAS CERTAINLY EMPTY, AND SPARKY FELT MIGHTY LONELY—FOR HERMAN PROMPTLY FELL ASLEEP



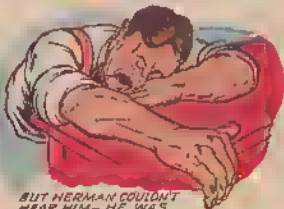
AND SO WOULD SPARKY  
IF HE HADN'T SUDDENLY SMELLED SMOKE.



IT CAME FROM THE CELLAR,  
THROUGH THE TRAP DOOR.



SO HE RAN OVER  
AND TRIED TO WAKE HERMAN.



BUT HERMAN COULDN'T  
HEAR HIM - HE WAS  
SOUND ASLEEP.



HIE RAN BACK BARKING, FOR  
THE SMOKE WAS GETTING WORSE.



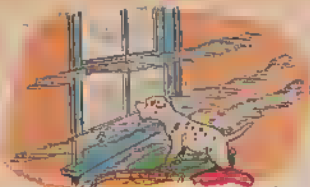
HE PULLED ON  
HERMAN'S LEG



AND BIT HIS SHOE...



BUT IT WAS NO USE, FOR  
POOR HERMAN WAS BEING  
OVERCOME BY THE SMOKE.



HE RAN OVER TO A WINDOW AND BARKEQ  
BUT NO ONE HEARD HIM



HE TRIED TO BREAK  
IT OUT, BUT HE WASN'T  
STRONG ENOUGH.



HE TRIED TO  
ONAW THE DOOR OPEN.



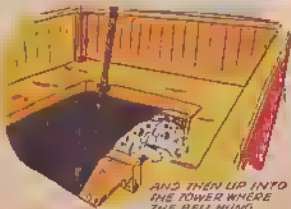
BUT ALL HE GOT WAS  
SPLINTERS IN HIS MUZZLE.



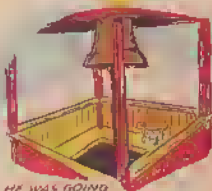
SPARKY WAS DESPERATE-  
AND THEN HE HAD AN IDEA



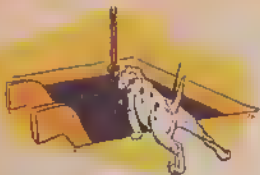
HE RAN UPSTAIRS.



AND THEN UP INTO  
THE TOWER WHERE  
THE BELL HUNG



HE WAS GOING  
TO RING THE BELL...



IF HE COULD REACH IT—



BUT HE COULDN'T!



SO THERE WAS ONLY  
ONE THING TO DO—



JUMP OUT AND GRAB IT.



AND HE STARTED TO SWING



BACK



AND FORTH, HE SWUNG



UNTIL



THE BELL RANG!



AND SET TO WORK

POOR OLD HERMAN!  
HE'S OVERCOME  
WITH SMOKE!



AND WHEN  
THEY GOT IN AND FOUND HERMAN—



SO UP THE STAIRS THEY RAN—  
AND SPARKY'S MOTHER, TOO...

THEN WHO WAS  
RINGING THE  
BELL?



WELL, FER—  
LOOK, MEN!



AND THERE  
WAS SPARKY

EASY NOW,  
MEN—THERE'S  
A REAL  
FIRE DOG!



THEY  
HELPED  
HIM DOWN

HE'LL BE ALL RIGHT  
SOON... JUST LEAVE HIM  
WITH HIS MA



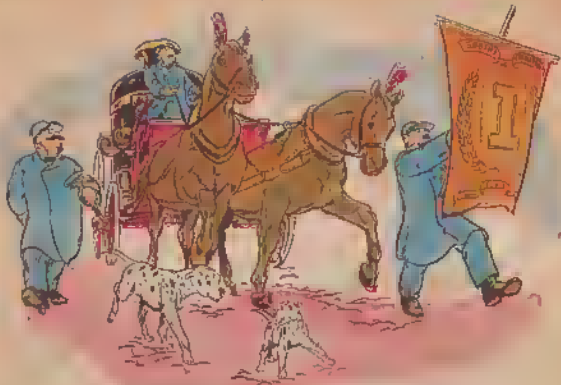
AND  
THEY  
PUT SPARKY TO BED.



BUT IT WASN'T LONG BEFORE



SPARKY WAS HIMSELF AGAIN.



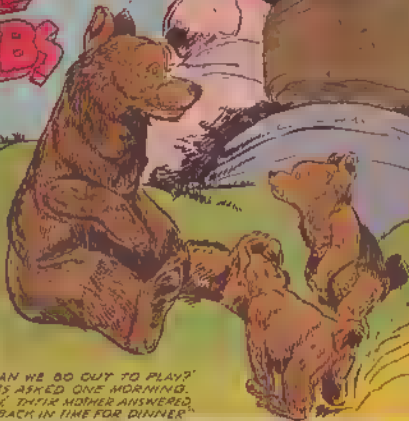
AND WHEN THEY HELD THE PARADE  
OVER AGAIN THE NEXT WEEK,  
YOU KNOW WHO LED IT.?

THAT'S RIGHT—

**SPARKY!**



# CUBS'LL BE CUBS



"MAMA CAN WE GO OUT TO PLAY?"  
TWO CUBS ASKED ONE MORNING.  
"YOU MAY," THEIR MOTHER ANSWERED,  
"BUT BE BACK IN TIME FOR DINNER."



"WE WILL," THEY SAID, AND TROTTED  
DOWN TO THE MEADOW WHERE  
THE OPEN COUNTRY WAS



"NOW IF THERE'S ANY THING THAT  
FASCINATES A BEAR MORE THAN HONEY,  
IT'S A CABIN - AN EMPTY CABIN  
AND THERE WAS A CABIN





"NO TROUBLE GETTING IN THIS WINDOW ON ACCOUNT OF IT'S OPEN," SAID CUBBY. "THAT'S RIGHT," SAID BUBBY. "OPEN IT IS!"



"AND THIS THING HERE—IT'S A WHAT D'YOU CALL IT, ISN'T IT?" ASKED CUBBY.



"I DON'T KNOW," SAID BUBBY CLIMBING UP ON THE PUMP HANDLE, "BUT I SHELL MONEY!"



"NO WONDER IT DID THAT TO ME! YOU'RE STANDING ON ITS TAIL."



"WELL, I HAD TO GET THIS MONEY I WONDER HOW YOU OPEN IT."



"HERE, GIMME THAT—I'LL SHOW YOU!" SAID CUBBY. "NOTHING DOING," CRIED BUBBY. "IT'S MINE AND I'LL OPEN IT!"



"NOW, LOOK HERE, LET'S HAVE THAT,"  
SAID CUBBY, TUGGING HARD.



AND OVER HE WENT—JAR AND  
ALL, INTO A FISH NET.



"NOW THEN, I'LL JUST TAKE THAT  
HONEY BACK," SAID BUBBY.



AND CLIMBED UP ON THE STOVE.



"IF I COULD JUST GET THIS NET OFF,  
I'D SHOW YOU!" CUBBY GRUNTED.



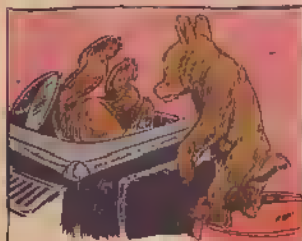
AND THEY BOTH LOOKED MAD AT  
ONE ANOTHER.



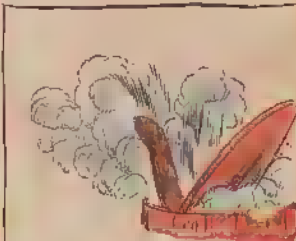
"THERE NOW, I'VE GOT IT OFF" SAID CUBBY—AND WITH THAT...



BUBBY DISAPPEARED INTO THE STOVE.



SO CUBBY STOOD UP TO GET A BETTER VIEW—AND SUDDENLY HE



DISAPPEARED INTO THE FLOUR BARREL.



"GHOSTS!" CRIED THE CUBS, AS EACH APPEARED, THE ONE BLACK FROM THE STOVE, THE OTHER WHITE FROM THE FLOUR—AND RAN OFF IN OPPOSITE DIRECTIONS.



"NOW YOU CAN SEE," THEIR MOTHER SAID, "IT NEVER PAYS TO BE NOSEY—AND THIS TIME I'LL ONLY LICK YOU CLEAN BUT THE NEXT TIME I'LL REALLY LICK YOU!"

## *"Like Cats and Dogs"*

(Continued from inside front cover)

eyes until he is sure she is sound asleep.

The two friends are inseparable. They play together all day long and even share their food with each other. They are a living proof that the old saying about cats and dogs being enemies does not always hold true, at least not with Skippy and Lady.

Look at the picture below! This is Bowser and his little stray kitten, which he adopted. Bowser found the tiny kitten one day, abandoned in an empty lot, hungry and without a friend in the world.

Bowser has a heart of gold, and he adopted the homeless little kitten on the spot. Bowser's people must have thought well of the act, for they brought down an old cradle from the attic and gave it to Bowser for his adopted child. Look at Bowser grinning as he rocks the cradle . . . just another proof that cats and dogs can, and often do, get along together!



SKIPPY AND LADY



BOWSER AND HIS ADOPTED KITTEN

# elephunnies

